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# The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & BERMUDA

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"Hooray for Summer Camp!" Read "Soaking Up The Sunshine," Pages 8 and 9.

## EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN

THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

### Too Much Placidity

IN common with the general trend in modern circles to standardize everybody and everything is the tendency to be half-hearted in condemning the grosser evils that affect mankind. Everything must be done "decently and in order". It is true that mountains may still be made out of molehills in relatively small issues and tempests may arise in political teacups, but the graver ills that affect human society go almost unnoticed, or seem to.

Someone has truly said that one of the lamentable signs of our time is our incapacity for indignation. Great evils can exist right under our noses and souls and lives may be at stake, as they certainly are today, but placidity reigns. There is no prophet like Jeremiah to "Declare ye among the nations, and publish, and set up a standard; publish and conceal not", or a minor prophet like Joel to "blow the trumpet in Zion". Here and there a voice is raised but it is as one crying in the wilderness.

Fortunately through the world's long and chequered history there have been men of the stamp of Garibaldi and Wilberforce, Gladstone and William Booth, women of the stamp of Florence Nightingale and Catherine Booth to raise the standard of truth and righteousness. Fighters like Gough, Frances Willard and Carrie Nation roused public opinion and drove back the forces of intemperance. They were indignant people. Christ Himself drove the money-changers out of the temple they were profaning.

What is needed today is a more decisive stand against the forces of darkness and those evils that destroy lives, homes and families. Why should the enemy be unopposed in his fell efforts?

### Back Of All, God

WE know a lot about the laws of friction in this mechanical age. We have found out that within prescribable limits it is not the area over which the friction is spread, but the weight of the load that counts. We know a lot about the laws of leverage and something about the resolution of forces. We know a lot about the strength of materials, their elasticity, about new kinds of metals and fabrics. We know a lot about the laws of heat transfer, thermal expansion and thermodynamics, and we know about the conversion of steam, gas or diesel engine power into useful and known units.

Better still, we may know the God who made all the laws of space, all the laws of mechanics, and the whole universe. We can be friends and on speaking terms with Him. (Adapted from Now).

### THE HUMAN SOUL

WITH stubborn unwillingness to believe that man has a soul (or is a soul) scientists continue to explore the human organs, searching for the source of his emotions and reasoning powers. Naturally, they cannot find anything but flesh, blood and nerve fibres. Sir Arthur Keith, nearly two decades ago, declared there was no such thing as a soul. He had examined man's brain and could find no evidence of anything beyond this fine piece of mechanism.

#### A Mystery

Now comes Dr. van Neumann's book (published soon after his death), "The Computer and the Brain", in which he retails his experiments with relationships between human "components" and their artificial parallels. He admits that he came up against a mystery. Where was the "memory sub-assembly" of the nervous system? He states: "We are as ignorant of its nature and position as were the Greeks, who suspected the location of the mind in the diaphragm. The only thing we know is that it must be a rather large-capacity memory, and that it is hard to see how a complicated automaton like the human nervous system could do without one."

We speak of the heart as the seat of emotions; the Jews, too, although they sometimes attributed to the kidneys "knowledge, joy, pain, pleasure", according to Cruden's Concordance, interpreters of the Authorized Version of the Bible translating the word as "reins" ("God searcheth the heart and the reins", Psalm 7:9). They might also descend lower in the human frame, and speak of "bowels of compassion". The natives of Africa attribute emotions to the stomach, and other races to various parts of the body.

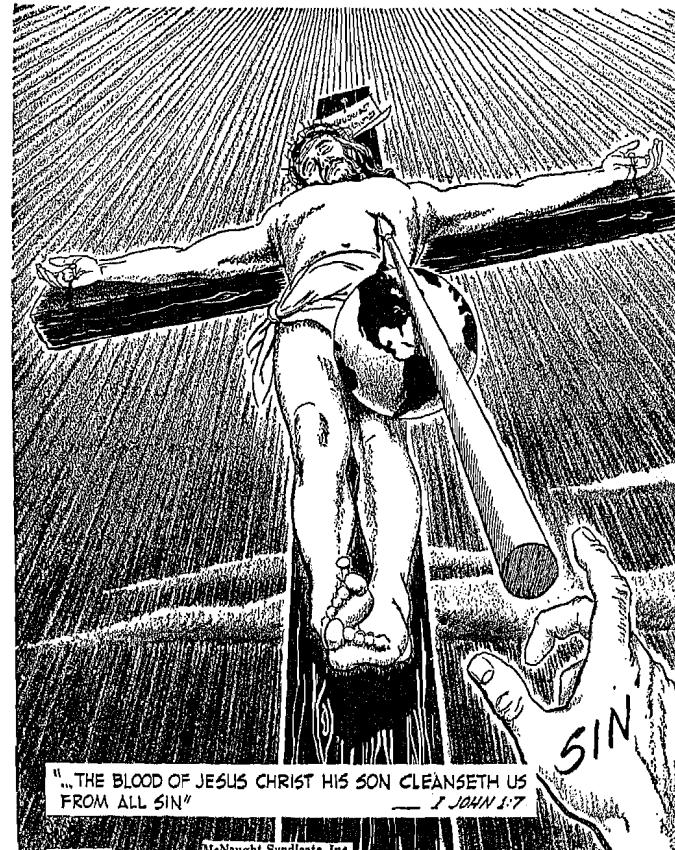
The truth is, man feels and remembers with his whole being. He is a soul—not just a part of him, although we say "My heart is sad", or "My mind is disturbed". Actually, he feels grief or disappointment with his whole system, and his memories are "filed away" not in his skull but in his whole spiritually-permeated being.

#### Not Just a Part

No scientist will ever discover this minute "filing system" by microscope or filter; it is invisible, and until he realizes the truth of the apostle's words that "the things that are seen are temporal, but the

(Continued foot column 4)

### My Sins Nailed Him There



The hideousness of sin in the human heart is made real by the sufferings of the Saviour on the Cross. Sin nailed Him there—your sins, my sins, the sins of the whole world. Christ crucified, is the remedy for the sin-stained heart. "His Blood can make the vilest clean."

### Time To Call A Halt

AN excellent summary of the liquor traffic situation recently appeared in the Toronto Daily Star. We print it in full: Canadians spent one billion dollars on alcoholic beverages last year, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. That is more than twice as much as we contributed to all forms of social security and pension funds.

In the same year we gave only \$90 million to our churches and \$140 million to charity. We paid only \$290 million in salaries to everybody engaged in education, from the president of the biggest university to the humblest teacher in a one-room school. We spent two-thirds as much on liquor as on building new homes, and 70 per cent as much as we saved.

Where is our sense of values that we should spend \$1 of every \$21 earned on liquor? Can a nation long survive that considers beer and rye, cocktails and highballs four times as important as education? Eleven times as important as religion? With such a warped outlook is it any wonder that juvenile delinquency is growing?

Canadians were a temperate people until our provincial governments, and our federal government, too, learned how much money could be made out of the liquor business. Then government control was turned into government sale. Bars, lounges, taverns and beverage rooms were opened in ever-increasing numbers. The permit system was dropped. Authorities winked at flagrant contravention of the ban on liquor advertising. Liquor consumption sky-rocketed, doubling in ten years. So did alcoholism, arrests for drunkenness, traffic accidents and crime.

It is time to call a halt. In the interest of the people they profess to serve, the governments we elect should discourage the use of alcohol by enforcing the ban on advertising, and by making it harder to get.

(Continued from column 3)  
things that are not seen are eternal"  
man's makeup will remain a perplexing mystery to him.

True Christians learn the lesson early in their experience that the things of earth—as solid and indestructible as they seem to be, are perishable. History bears out the fact. Mighty works, described in ancient literature, have vanished as though they had never existed; apparently impregnable cities have dissolved into dust. But the things of the spirit live on—and on—and on. Jesus said, "Heaven and earth may pass away, but My words will never pass away." We would do well to make His sayings part of our being, for it is of the stuff that is indestructible.

# WE MUST NOT DISAPPOINT THEM!

BY MRS. MAJOR L. WATKINS, Edmonton, Alberta

**T**HE liner lay at anchor in waters near Sierra Leone. Nearly all the passengers, homeward bound for Europe, were on deck, finding interest in watching the sights. These included the loading and unloading of cargo, the native "peddlers" in the little canoes all around, the marvellous diving feats of the Africans, and many other happenings common to a call at a port, even though the ship was anchored nearly a mile from land.

I was leaning over the rail, thoroughly enjoying the varicoloured, kaleidoscopic scene below, when suddenly I felt a hand laid on my shoulder, and a fine Scottish voice said, "I say, sister, I'm sure you can do this job better than I can."

There seemed such relief in the masculine tone; I turned round quickly, wondering just what awaited me. There stood the ship's tall medical officer. Speaking rapidly in an undertone, he pleaded, "Do get this mammy off the ship for me", indicating a coal-black mammy in brightly coloured cotton dress and bandana.

## "Get Her Off!"

"She is the wife of the ship's washerman," the doctor went on. "Their home is in this port. She came on board to see him, and found him down with a bout of fever. She has been making a great fuss, and wants to stay on the ship for the rest of the voyage so that she may look after him; but it is against the rules of the company for wives of members of the native crew to accompany their husbands. Her man will get over his fever by to-morrow or the next day. But we are leaving in an hour's time—and no one can move her. Do get her off, sister!"

I looked at her, this fine African woman, fully five inches taller than I—and wondered how things were going to turn out. She was weeping

loudly, and crying in her pidgin English: "Oh, my man, he go die! I no wanna go home. My man, he go die!"

It was difficult to reassure her, and a trifle embarrassing, with my small stature, to guide her huge form between the groups of smiling passengers thronging the deck, when at last she was persuaded to accompany me towards the gangway. I felt for her wifely concern, but assured her of the doctor's word that her husband was not seriously ill, and would soon be quite all right again. Somewhat comforted, and trusting the word of a Salvationist, she eventually took her seat in the

after the journey started, when I heard a voice behind me saying, "When you have finished with this lady, Mr. Purser, I should like to speak to her."

A few minutes later he explained. Again it was the ship's medical officer, and he said, "There are several patients in the hospital on board, and I would so much like you to visit them; I am sure it would help them."

I expressed my pleasure at the opportunity, and the doctor then took me along to the nursing sister, telling her he desired me to visit the patients. The sister said how grateful she felt that someone was willing to do this service. I went down at once to the sick bay. Among the patients was a Belgian woman, paralyzed, returning to her native land; an Englishwoman, who had had a nervous breakdown, going home to her relatives; and a little boy suffering from pneumonia. I had helpful talks with the women patients, who all knew something of the Army, including the mother of the little sick boy, and I prayed with each one.

When going down the next day, they told me that the doctor had asked whether "an Army lady" had been to see them. They said I had, and was coming again. "That's right," he exclaimed, "she'll do you good!"

After that I spent some little time in the ship's hospital every day until we reached port, so glad that the Army uniform had made me available for service as a friend.

## African Teaches Wife

During another of my sea journeys, a woman asked if I would tell her about the Army. We were both knitting, which reminded me of some West African cadets to whom I had taught the useful art, and especially of one of the men cadets who had asked to be taught. I told my companion the story of how, naively in his pidgin English, the native exclaimed, "My wife, Ma, she no savvy good" (does not learn easily) "and if you teach me I help her."

I looked at his huge hands. "Have you knitting needles and wool?" I asked, as I had none that I could supply. No, he had none, he said, I am afraid rather to my relief. Knitting needles are expensive in West Africa, so the matter appeared to be closed.

But a few days later he came to me again, with a beaming face. In his hands were both wool and knitting needles! Having no money with which to buy wool he had written to his sister for some, and she had promptly sent it. Then he held up triumphantly the four brightly shining knitting needles. Where had he got these, I asked wonderingly. It appears that he had seen sticking



WHEN PEOPLE see someone in Salvation Army uniform they feel he or she is a person to whom they can look to for help in trouble. As the title of the article says, "We must not disappoint them!"

out of a garbage tin an old umbrella, and the idea had suddenly occurred to him that the ribs would make knitting needles; so he had scraped them, polished them, and sharpened them so wonderfully that it was a bit difficult to distinguish them from the manufactured articles.

## An Apt Pupil

At this evidence of his perseverance, I felt I could no longer refuse to teach him, and before being commissioned as an officer, my man pupil had made such progress that he was able to complete a pair of socks for his small son.

My interested listener exclaimed, "Why, I have a number of knitting needles at home. I would be ever so pleased to give some of them for the use of Africans." Before I left Canada, the parcel of knitting needles arrived, and were put to good use.

During my stay in Vancouver I had the pleasure of accompanying the representative of the Immigration Department to the docks to meet incoming immigrants. I saw how quickly our uniform was recognized, how highly it was respected, and what confidence was placed in its wearers. Ships from Australia, New Zealand, Japan, and many other countries come into Vancouver harbour, and always there are some new arrivals who seem so glad to catch sight of the familiar bonnet and navy blue uniform. The Major told me that once when she went to meet a woman arriving from Australia she was approached by several others who asked eagerly, "Have you got a 'People's Palace' here?" Evidently they had enjoyed staying at our huge working folks' hotels in Melbourne and Sydney. She replied, "No, but we have a Migration Lodge." "Very well, we are coming there," was the instant response.

Sometimes, when meeting one of whose arrival she had been notified, the Major has been able to serve as many as twenty others, who turned to her for guidance.

Another evidence that people recognize what our uniform stands for—that those who wear it are out to serve.

May we who wear the navy blue or the grey never be so pre-occupied with our own troubles that we are not ready instantly to impart comfort or advice to those who have enough confidence in the organization to approach us for help.



THE UNIFORM brought the writer a difficult task on an African ship, yet its performance reflected credit on the organization the uniform represented.

little surf boat awaiting those returning to shore.

On making my way back along the deck, I was asked by a number of passengers what the incident meant, and felt proud of our reputation, when several remarked—"Ah! the doctor knew whom to commandeer. The Army never lets people down!"

Again, on an Atlantic voyage, I had another interesting experience through wearing the uniform. Crossing from Canada, I was doing business at the purser's office soon

## What The Uniform Said

**T**HE old sergeant wore his new uniform—  
A fatherly soul was he,  
He started away on his WAR CRY route,  
As happy as man could be.  
  
He came to a tavern along the road,  
And glancing across the way,  
He suddenly stopped — on the cold, damp ground,  
Quite prostrate, a young man lay.  
  
While others passed on through the village street,  
And none of them seemed to care,  
The uniform said: "You're the Army now,  
Your service is needed there."  
  
Then helping him up, he entreated him  
To turn from the cursed drink!

Take hold of the power than cancels sin;  
But his brain seemed too dull to think.

The youth laid his head on the sergeant's arm,  
A light pierced his stupid mind;  
"Yes, I have a father like you," he said,  
A father who's good and kind."

The power of the presence of God was there,  
A marvellous change took place,  
Feet once so unsteady soon walked away,  
With firm and quickening pace.

\* \* \*  
The uniform said to all around,  
"The ARMY picks up the souls Hell-bound." — Torchbearer, Medicine Hat, Alta.

# ARTHUR S. ARNOTT

# The Singing Warrior

THE ACCOUNT OF AN AUSTRALIAN OFFICER WHOSE HAPPY SONGS ARE SUNG AROUND THE WORLD

#### SYNOPSIS

Son of a wealthy biscuit manufacturer, Arthur Arnott is attracted to The Salvation Army in Sydney, Australia. He becomes an ardent Salvationist. Leaving the management of a branch of his father's business, he enters the training college. He is appointed private secretary to the Territorial Commander, then is made men's side officer at the training college. He becomes noted for his zeal and tact as a soul-winner. His genius for raising funds for Army projects makes him the obvious choice for such important work. He also becomes known around the world as a composer and song writer. He is a warm supporter of missionary enterprise, a compassionate friend of the needy, and a man of radiant godliness. He continues to work for souls in his retirement.

#### Chapter Twenty-four

#### SUNSET DAYS

**A**RTHUR ARNOTT would not have been himself had not his heart yearned after the multitudes away from God, and had not his ingenious mind and ardent spirit found some way of reaching them with a message. He took a class for religious instruction in the local state school and greatly enjoyed the contact with the children, but as his heart condition became more troublesome he found himself unable to continue.

Living in a "dry" area, where there were no "pubs" to visit, he turned his attention to the dance-halls. There he knew he would find some who seldom or never heard God's word; so he started doing the round of the dance-halls in his district. Often there were dances every night. He secured permission to enter the halls, deliver his message—usually a verse from the Book of books, sometimes a verse of a song. "What a Friend we have in Jesus" was a great favourite; he used to say it could be used on any occasion—and add an invitation to any special meeting at the Army hall. A corps officer recalls accompanying him on one occasion:

"He stopped the car before we reached the hall and asked God's blessing on the message. Arriving at our destination, he had a word with some one in authority and then led me into the dance hall.

"Boys and girls," I remember he began, "I've brought a young friend with me tonight. He has a concertina and a voice God has given him—and I thought you would like to hear him sing."

"The song had been carefully chosen; the Colonel had especially asked that it might be one to a secular tune, and not long. When the audience gave evidence of having enjoyed it, however, he suggested that they would like to hear it again. Instantly the leader of the

orchestra swung round and raised his baton; the musicians, being familiar with the melody, struck the opening notes, and the second time the song was sung to orchestral accompaniment. Then the Colonel announced some special meetings and prayed briefly before leaving.

"Good night, boys and girls—God bless you!"

He was too wise ever to detain the dancers for more than a minute or two. His attractive manner and unfailing courtesy, combined with an assurance that he was on the King's business, seldom failed to win him an entrance and a hearing.

When he was no longer able to drive his car, he took the bus that passed his gate and continued to visit the hall nearest the terminus.

"They always gave him every attention (said the wife of the secretary). You've no idea how quiet they were. Sometimes, up in the supper-room, I'd notice how still everything was—no music, no dancing, no conversation, no movement

veterans who wished to avoid draughts—and when he rose to speak, clearing his throat with a preliminary "Er", every one prepared to listen with enjoyment.

In one of these little speeches, preserved for us in the pages of the Retired Officers' Journal, he told of two of the blessings that had come his way the previous week. One was Mr. Crumlie, and the other was the cross-cut saw. The saw, said "Jarge"—and the Colonel had implicit faith in "Jarge"—was needed to cut down a couple of stunted gums that had chosen to die in the garden. Though a resourceful man, Arnott could not

and lo! it was Mr. Crumlie.

"Now Mr. Crumlie had met the Colonel before and he knew the Colonel was on his Master's business. So he turned quite readily and pleasantly to say: 'One minute, ladies and gentlemen! The Salvation Army has an announcement to make.' Thus was the way cleared for the message.

"And so," concluded Arnott happily, "Mr. Crumlie and the cross-cut saw have been two of my blessings this week."

It was probably in personal contact that he exercised his greatest influence. He was always seeking opportunities to speak a word for his Lord. When he could not find the word he wanted or the opportunity he sought, he resorted as of yore to prayer. He prayed with all kinds of people in all kinds of places.

"He was in our house when a carrier delivered a bulky consignment (recalls one). I could see him admiring the fine build of the man, and as the latter awaited payment he engaged him in conversation. No sooner was the business concluded than the Colonel spoke up:

"I think we ought to pray with our friend here. He is going on a long journey this afternoon to see an aunt who is very ill."

"Down we all knelt, carrier as well—while the Colonel committed him, his affairs and his dear ones to the keeping of the Heavenly Father."

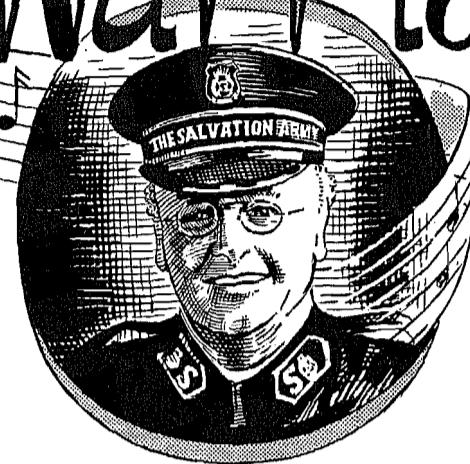
His prayers always evinced loving concern for the one with whom he prayed. It is not surprising that at times an immediate effect on the subject was noticeable.

"We needed a table for our quarters (says a retired officer), and the Colonel kindly drove me to a second-hand dealer with whom he was acquainted. The article was found in a back room and the deal made. Then the Colonel spoke:

"Before we leave let us have a word of prayer with Mr. Dash. This time last year he was in hospital very ill. So we all knelt in the crowded, dusty room, and forgot our surroundings as the Colonel took us with him to the Throne."

(To be continued)

#### OUR SERIAL STORY



By Major Adelaide Ah Kow

—and I'd say to my husband, "What's the matter downstairs?"

"Oh," he'd say, "Mr. Arnott's there!"

"One Saturday (the night before Mother's Day) some young women came with him and left a box of white flowers for the dancers. The last time he came was the Thursday before his death. I'd gone out in front to see if the flood lights were turned off and he was at the bottom of the stairs leaning against the balustrade.

"Oh, Mr. Arnott," I said, "you shouldn't be out tonight."

"He replied, 'I'll be all right in a few minutes. Just this old heart of mine!'"

Six days later that heart ceased its beating. When the dancers of this particular club heard the news, they stood for two minutes in silence in honour of the man who so loved their souls that often he had risen and dressed after being in bed all day, that he might go down to them and give his message.

It must not be supposed, however, that he found it easy to enter fresh halls, or break in upon an unknown assembly. He often did battle with himself, as some of his testimonies revealed.

Those testimonies, by the way, were most original. He used to sit just inside the door of the little Canterbury hall, with his back to the screen—a favourite place with

see how to meet the need for a saw.

"Then came, on a little matter of business, the man from over the road. Before he left he heard of the problem.

"Why," said he, "there's a man at my place doing a job and he has a cross-cut saw with him."

"Send him over when he has finished," said the Colonel. And, very much at peace with his little world, he sat at the window of his house and watched 'Jarge' and the saw and the saw's owner dispose of the gums.

"That it should be *there*," said he, "just when I needed it!" We knew what he meant. He hadn't the slightest doubt it was there on purpose for him. That is what makes his religion such a happy one; he sees the hand of his Heavenly Father in all such happenings and his heart is lifted up with gratitude and wonder."

Mr. Crumlie came later in the week. Mr. Crumlie was often in demand when an M.C. was wanted for a local dance. But the Colonel had no idea who was on duty in the Memorial Hall when his bus pulled up at the door, and he felt impelled to go in and give the dancers a message. As a matter of fact, he was ignorant of the nature of the function and so was reluctant to enter.

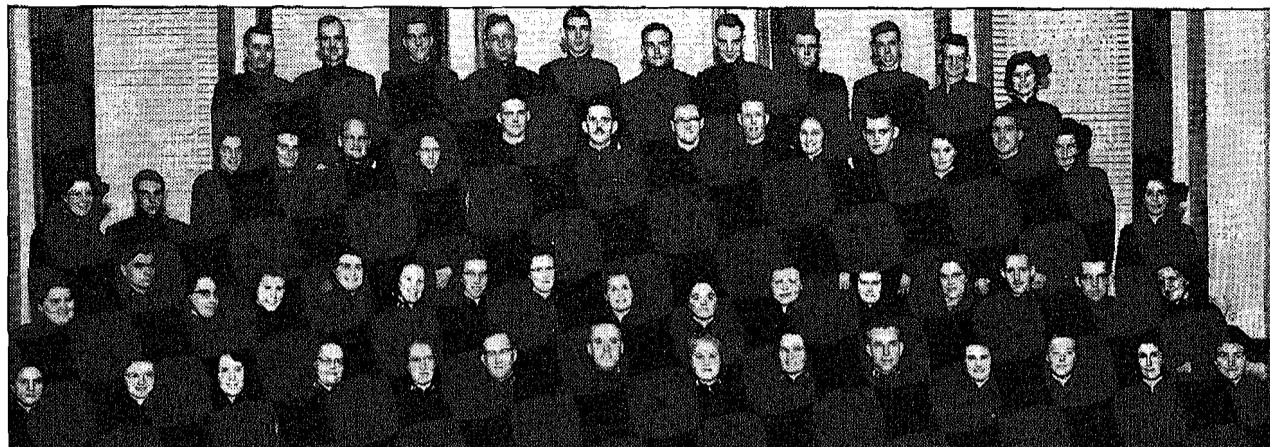
"After some hesitation, however, in he went and asked for the M.C.,

## BACKSLIDER SURRENDERS

DURING the recent campaign of the Territorial Spiritual Special, Sr.-Captain J. Zarfas at Digby, N.S., a young people's event proved to be the highlight of the week's activities. Convened in a local church hall, and led on by the Commanding Officer, Captain C. Bradley, a youth rally was held which attracted over 100 young people. Two decisions for Christ were made at the close of the meeting.

### Victory is Claimed

The meetings held throughout the week were productive in the fact of thirteen young people and seventeen seniors seeking Christ. One man, a backslider for over twenty years, surrendered on the final night of the campaign.



THE SECOND ANNUAL CANDIDATES' SEMINAR was held recently in the Toronto Training College. Members of the faculty included Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Rich, Brigadier and Mrs. F. Moulton, Sr.-Major and Mrs. L. Pindred and Major D. Fisher.

## Young People Are Blessed

### During Weekend Retreat In Laurentians

ON a recent weekend the young people of Park Extension Corps, Montreal (Captain and Mrs. G. Clarke) gathered for a spiritual retreat at beautiful Far Hills Inn in the heart of the Laurentian Mountains. As the young folk ascended the mountain they realized afresh the nearness of God and the wonders of His handiwork all about them.

The spacious lodge itself and the surrounding countryside provided a suitable setting, as the leaders, the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Everitt, introduced the theme of the retreat, "A Return to Worship". From the first song a spirit of expectancy prevailed and the delegates prepared to climb new spiritual heights.

Saturday afternoon, the young people availed themselves of the many facilities provided by the inn, and were found on the tennis courts, boating on the lake, or strolling through the grounds. Later they gathered together and some gave witness to the blessings received. A vocal duet was given by two comrades, Iris Barclay and Joyce Wisdom, recently transferred from Jamaica. Sr.-Major Everitt spoke to the assembled group on "The Hallmark of Salvationism".

### Question Period

Following dinner an informal campfire was held in the comfortable lounge, when questions were answered on aspects of Army life. Early Sunday morning, time was set aside for personal worship, this period proving to be of real blessing, as many of the young people, alone with God, gained a "mountain-top" experience. One young couple arrived during this period and mentioned afterwards that, although not aware of the fact that so many were in their rooms or

about the grounds praying, they could feel the nearness of God as they entered the lodge.

While the holiness meeting was in progress, many visitors gathered by the windows, or within hearing distance and worshipped with the young Salvationists. The chancellor reminded his listeners of the theme once again, as he spoke of "Worship through the Army's Doctrines". Mrs. Sr.-Major Everitt sang a solo of consecration.

During a short recess the young



JAMAICAN SALVATIONISTS, Joyce Wisdom and Iris Barclay, who recently transferred to Montreal, brought much blessing with their singing at a recent young people's retreat, held at a Laurentian mountain lodge.

folk, most of whom were in uniform, walked in the grounds and several visitors spoke of blessings received in the meeting. Before dinner Sr.-Major Everitt spoke again and Bandmaster L. McNeilly sang, followed by an informative discussion period.

In the afternoon the final session was held, when Captain and Mrs. Clarke sang and the chancellor spoke on "Worship Through Leadership". Many of the young people, from full hearts testified to blessings received and victories won during the retreat period.

### A New Start Recorded

During the dinner-hour a young man on the lodge staff asked if he could join the gathering. His story brought blessing to all. Only eighteen days in Canada, his wife still in Germany, he witnessed to the fact that for him, the meeting meant a right start in a new country. He had watched the young folk during the weekend, and marvelled at the way they were able to "combine religion and life, and enjoy it." Several new dedications resulted from this meeting. Mrs. Everitt gave one of the Bible messages and the retreat closed on a note of praise and gratitude to God for the outpouring of His Spirit.

If you are lukewarm it means that you (1) got away from the fire, or (2) you never got close enough to it.

## Second Candidates' Seminar

### Convened At The Toronto Training College

THE second annual candidates' seminar held at the Toronto Training College, and organized by the Candidates' Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Pindred, brought delegates from six divisions adjacent to Metropolitan Toronto and also from Montreal. The purpose of the seminar was to give future and accepted candidates an insight into the life of a training college cadet. Great interest in all that was said and done was shown by the young people who attended the gatherings.

An example of the many great thrills the delegates received from the training demonstrations was to see Toronto 1 hall and the Harbour Light Corps hall filled at midnight, young people praying and doing personal work, and enjoying the experience of seeing and helping souls at the mercy-seat.

Friday night, the group of over fifty delegates registered at the training college, followed by a meeting and lunch. The group rose early on Saturday, the meetings on that day providing rich blessing.

Two keynote addresses were

### MUCH NEEDED REINFORCEMENTS

THE Chief of the Staff, Commissioner W. Dray, was the leader of the recognition and pageant gathering which followed the commissioning of nearly 200 cadets of the "Courageous" Session in London's Royal Albert Hall. Facing the newly-commissioned officers, resplendent in their new uniforms, he congratulated the Training Commissioner, Lt.-Commissioner K. Westergaard and his staff on these worthy products of their months of labour. He told the new officers that ever-widening doors of opportunity are opening to the Army today.

Representative mothers received from Mrs. Commissioner Dray the Silver Stars indicative of their having given a child to Army officership. They included Mrs. Brigadier Baldassare Vinti, wife of the general secretary for Italy, and Mrs. Brigadier Walter Zahnd, wife of the financial secretary for Switzerland.

given by the training principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, and the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier F. Moulton respectively, these being followed by a discussion workshop, consisting of four groups dealing with various topics embracing Army aims and activities. The combined groups later presented reports of their findings.

The highlight of the day was a drunks' raid, held at Harbour Light and Toronto 1 corps, and which was an eye-opener to most of the visitors who got a real vision of the great need for Christian witness among the people of the downtown districts. The candidates received a blessing that could only be obtained by this medium. The total of seekers for the two corps was from fifty to sixty men and women who sought Christ at the mercy-seat.

### Helpful Suggestions Given

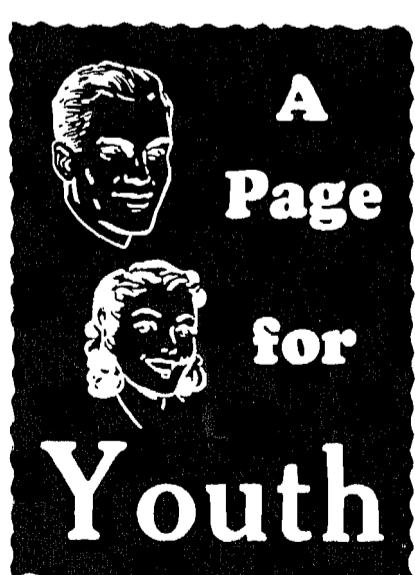
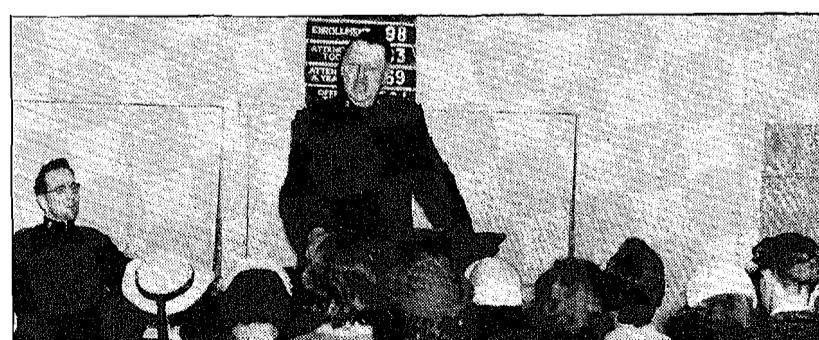
On Sunday, the delegates gathered for prayer in the training college lecture hall, followed by breakfast. During the day keynote addresses were given by the candidates' secretary and further stimulating discussions were held. Many points regarding faith and practice were clarified and helpful ideas received. In the afternoon a complete summary of the discussions was given and questions were answered.

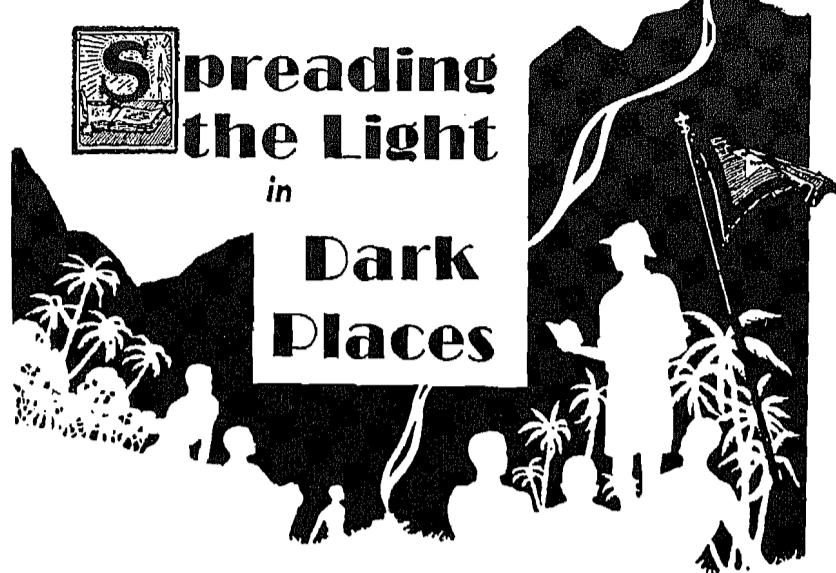
Later the delegates met to share their problems and experiences. God's presence was felt, and many present were able to make a definite decision regarding the future. The sessions will ever be remembered as seasons of inspiration and help to the young people.

After supper, a meeting of consecration was held, Major D. Fisher addressing the gathering. Again the Spirit of God was felt, and many lives were rededicated to Christ and His service. Many of the young people expressed their desire to return to their corps anxious to do more for the Kingdom and the Army.

One may be known by the company in which he isn't at home.

A YOUTH RALLY was featured during a campaign conducted by the Territorial Spiritual Special, Sr.-Captain J. Zarfas at Digby, N.S. The Captain is seen addressing the young people while the Commanding Officer, Captain C. Bradley looks on.





## Youth Councils In Korea

ONE of the popular songs that swept across the American continent a few years ago said something about "those far-away places, with strange-sounding names". Had the reader been sitting in the opening session of the Seoul divisional youth councils recently, he would surely have felt that his was one of those places. Over 300 young Salvationists between the ages of fifteen and thirty came from such places as Song Lim, Poop Pyung, Ahyun, Mapo, and Chung Yung Ni.

Although the names of the corps may sound strange to the western ear, the young people who come from those places are not much different from young people right around the world. They are full of ambition and desires for the future, anxious to make a name for themselves, yet longing for that settled peace within their hearts.

### Inspiring Messages

The Territorial Commander and Mrs. Colonel F. Harvey were the special guests of the day, and quickly captured the hearts and imaginations of their audience. Their messages were up-to-date in every respect, yet based upon the eternal truths of God's Word. Backed up by His Holy Spirit, their words fell upon attentive ears and receptive hearts.

On this particular day fourteen young people stood beneath the Army flag and were dedicated for future service as Salvation Army officers, and during the night meeting more than forty seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in consecration to the call and claim of God upon their lives.

A feature of the day was the speakers' contest, held during the afternoon session. The contestants spoke on the subject, "The challenge of our times to Salvation Army youth." The winner was a young corps cadet from the Sui Dai Moon Corps, who is the only Chris-

tian in his large family. He was presented with a Bible and a Salvation Army Song Book.

Prior to the evening salvation meeting, three simultaneous open-air meetings were conducted with prospective candidates leading and speaking. The boys' home band led the march back to the training college with each group joining the procession as it passed their stand. The final meeting, led by the General Secretary, Brigadier C. Yong, proved to be a great wind-up to a day crowded with meetings and activities.—2nd-Lieut. F. Ruth.

## ON MISSIONARY SERVICE



African teachers at HOWARD. She has found this to be the most fascinating occupation one could have anywhere.

A series of pictures and accounts of the work of Canadian missionary officers is in progress. Letters have been sent to all officers on overseas service and it is anticipated that those whose pictures have not arrived will be forwarding them in the near future.

KOREAN YOUNG PEOPLE who gathered recently in Seoul, Korea, for their annual young people's councils are seen with the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Colonel F. Harvey. Great progress has been made in the Army's work since the recent war, and these eager youths are an indication of the resurgent interest in spiritual matters.



## Healing For The Leper

A Labour of Love on Behalf of a Needy People

THE Salvation Army in India has two leprosy hospitals, one at Bapatla in Andhra and the other at Puthencruz, South India. The former was taken over by The Salvation Army late in 1928 when Commissioner Muthiah (R) was Territorial Commander. The South India Strict Baptist Missionary Society, finding it impossible to continue running the hospital, appealed to The Salvation Army to undertake the work and for the past almost thirty years the labour of love there has continued unabated. Launched with some eighty patients, the hospital now accommodates more than 200 sufferers from leprosy, comprised of some 150 men, fifty women and twenty children.

### Sacrificial Service

Work at Puthencruz, through the vision of Colonel (Dr.) William Noble, O.F., was launched in 1935, and here also a record of sacrificial love has continued over the years.

These efforts, as in the case with all endeavours to meet the crying needs of India, often appear futile in the face of the many thousands of leprosy patients going untreated, but we can but continue to do our part, trusting that more groups of people will step into the breach and help to meet the great need.

According to estimated figures published by Sri. T. N. Jagdisan of the Hind Kusht Niavaram Sangh, Madras, there are about two million cases of leprosy in India.

Seventy-five per cent are of the non-infective type, so about 750,000 cases are capable of spreading the disease to others. In face of this great need, total in-patient accommodation for the whole of India is 15,000.

### Not a Hereditary Illness

Scientific data has established the fact that leprosy is not hereditary but may run in families due to close and prolonged contact. Although infective power is low, children are much more susceptible to infection than adults. Leprosy does not kill, for it does not damage the heart, brain, lungs or other vital organs. It is now proved to be curable, and by planned effort it is hoped by the authorities to control leprosy and ultimately to eradicate it.

Mahatma Gandhi, a great lover of his nation, once said, "Leprosy work is not merely medical relief. It is transforming the frustration of life into the joy of dedication, personal ambition into selfless service. If you can transform the life of a patient or change his values of life you can change the village and the country!" The Salvation Army, in the name of Christ, is endeavouring to do this.

## Nurses Dispatched

TWO officer-nurses were farewelled for missionary service in a recent central holiness meeting, conducted in the Melbourne City Temple by Commissioner John Bladin (R), a former Canadian training principal. The missionaries are Major Catherine Stephen, who is the matron of Chikankata Hospital in Northern Rhodesia and has been on homeland furlough after five years of overseas service, and Captain Dorothy Whyburn, a certified nurse, leaving for service in South Africa.

The congregation listened intently as Captain Whyburn quietly told them that she was going out with the deep conviction that God has called her to missionary service.

Major Stephen told of her appreciation of the rest while on furlough, the blessings of fellowship with comrades, and the thrill of city gatherings; but emphasized her happiness at her return to duty. "Your prayers are a great strength to us," she said.

The Major also expressed grateful thanks on behalf of the Chikankata Hospital for the gift of a duplicator, purchased through the generosity of the Eastern Victoria and Melbourne Metropolitan divisions, and a number of individual Salvationists.

Several officer-members of the Missionary Fellowship were seated on the platform (Commissioner Bladin is the chairman of the fellowship) and a number of other officers took part during the evening.

## Tonic For the Appetite

### RHUBARB PUDDING

2 cups rhubarb cut in 1-inch pieces  
 1/2 pound  
 1 orange, cut in small pieces  
 2/3 cup sugar  
 1 cup sifted flour  
 1/2 teaspoons baking powder  
 1/2 teaspoon salt  
 1/4 cup shortening  
 1/4 cup sugar  
 1 egg  
 1/2 teaspoon vanilla  
 1/3 cup milk  
 Combine rhubarb, orange and 2/3 cup sugar. Divide mixture evenly into 6 greased custard cups (or pour into greased pan). Sift together flour, baking powder and salt. Cream together shortening and 1/4 cup sugar; add egg and beat well. Add vanilla to milk. Add to creamed mixture alternately with flour mixture. Stir until smooth. Drop batter in rhubarb mixture almost filling custard cups. Bake at 375 degrees F. for 30 minutes. Unmold so the rhubarb is on top.

### RHUBARB CUSTARD PIE

5 cups cut-up rhubarb  
 2 cups sugar  
 2 tablespoons flour  
 4 eggs  
 2 tablespoons melted butter  
 1/4 cup brown sugar  
 Soak rhubarb in hot water for 5 minutes. Drain well. Mix with sugar, flour, egg yolks and melted butter. Combine thoroughly. Turn into two unbaked pie shells and bake for ten minutes in hot oven, then reduce heat and bake until the rhubarb custard is set. Remove from oven and let cool slightly. Beat the egg whites, add brown sugar and cover pie. Brown in moderate oven, watching carefully as the brown sugar will cause the meringue to burn quickly.

### RHUBARB CONSERVE

14 cups rhubarb, cut in 1/2-inch pieces  
 3 cups raisins  
 7 cups sugar  
 Juice of 2 oranges  
 Rind of 2 oranges, thinly sliced  
 1/2 to 1 cup walnuts  
 Combine rhubarb, raisins, sugar, orange rind and juice. Let stand 1/2 hour. Bring to boil and boil uncovered, 40 minutes, stirring frequently. Add walnuts, coarsely chopped, and boil to jam stage, about 5 minutes. Pour into hot sterilized jars. Cool slightly and seal. Yield: about 12 cups.

### RHUBARB AND PINEAPPLE JAM

8 cups rhubarb, cut in 1/2-inch pieces  
 2 cups chopped pineapple, cut in 1/4-inch cubes  
 4 cups sugar  
 Combine rhubarb and pineapple. Place over low heat and cook until juice begins to form. Then bring to boil and boil, uncovered, for 15 minutes, stirring to prevent sticking. Add sugar, bring back to boil, and boil, uncovered, to jam stage, about 25 minutes, stirring frequently. Pour into hot sterilized jars. Cool slightly and seal. Yield: about 5 1/2 cups.

**NOTE:** If rhubarb is not very juicy, it may be necessary to add 1/4 cup water during the first cooking.

## LEISURE FOR WHAT?

A FULL-PAGE advertisement in one of the leading daily newspapers shouted happily, "We're all in the leisure class today. . ." It pointed out that work is shorter, vacations and week-ends are longer. So, says the ad, our store has "concentrated on a new way of life." What is this great idea that will transform your life? Easy. It's called "the search for goods."

Nothing we have seen in a long time so bluntly emphasizes the mania for things, goods, possessions. George Santayana struck the nail on the head when he observed that the American is not so much driven by the love of money as by the love of materialism. The Scripture leaps from the typewriter: "For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? . . ."—New York War Cry



*In the heart of the bulb is the promise of spring  
 In the little blue shell is a bird that will sing.  
 The life in the seed is the hope of the sod.  
 In the soul of a child is the Kingdom of God.*

## A Lamp In The Night

By ALMA MASON

**O**UT of the night—the sunrise! Out of sorrow—joy! How hard it is to realize that, ultimately, joy will spring from sorrow.

We have suffered so. We are in the depths of despair. No light shines ahead. We sit—head in hands in the darkness at the bottom of an insurmountable stone wall. We know we cannot scale the wall. We are certain there is no doorway, no gate, no road around. We cannot turn back. We cannot go on. We search for a possible outlet or a wee glimmer of light. We are no longer able to endure the cold and the darkness. Fear has its bony hand on the throat and loss of hope has taken full possession of us.

### Deliverance Ahead

Then, suddenly, we come to a turn in the wall. A speck of light darts and flickers ahead in the dark

tience to find Him. He knew we were there somewhere in the darkness but He could not guide us until we struggled towards the light. He could not help a weakling and a coward. His light could only be seen by one who still nurtured hope and the faith of survival; one who would fight for it to the last breath.

How dark the night; how steep the wall—at times—for most of us. Today our cities know hunger and fear. Today we so often feel there will be no turn in the road, no shining light in the gloom. That is when we forget the promises of God. We forget that He has told us not to have fear of the morrow, that if God clothes the lilies of the field and feeds the sparrows, He will surely care for His human family more abundantly.

We so often forget that there is

## From Life to Death

**T**HE surface of the large tree stump is hard and smooth. A design runs through it like a pattern. How old is this petrified wood? How long since it changed from a growing, living tree into a piece of stone?

Scientists say that petrified wood is not really a tree turned into stone at all but rather a tree in which minerals have seeped through, gradually taking the place of the original wood. Finally the tree is no more, for stony minerals have sapped its life and taken it over completely.

Sometimes a process like that goes on in people's lives, too. Christians become infiltrated with doubts

### Hope and Happiness

**R**OSES have thorns, but thorns have roses.

Birds peck the cherries—but they sing. Bees carry poison, but make honey. God has a use for everything.

Life has its thorns of griefs and sorrows—Deeply into the heart they press. But on the same stem grow the roses—Roses of hope and happiness.

—Patience Strong.

and fears, letting love of self seep in, so that in time they change from live, warm, growing people into cold, stony individuals. This does not usually happen in a day, for as with the tree it is a gradual process. But if it goes on and on, in time the Christian's vitality is lost.

Any number of things may be involved in changing the pattern from one in which God is first to one where other things take precedence. Love of wealth or of power, arrogant pride, fanatical desire for recognition or long-nurtured resentments may sap a Christian's spiritual strength. Or it may be just plain neglect of the things that keep a person in touch with God's will and guidance.

Whatever it is, if it infiltrates far enough and long enough it gradually eats away the life until in time it gains full control.

In comparison with a living, growing tree, petrified wood is cold, hard and dead. The Christian who lets his spiritual life petrify into an indifferent, hard, stony mould has lost not only his beauty but also his mobility and usefulness. Actually he has lost his life!—Hildur G. Nelson.

ten throws a revealing light on our inner selves. When the path narrows we often discover our life work and—often—our God. Florence Nightingale reorganized the English hospitals from her bed. Pasteur relentlessly carried on when semi-paralyzed. Francis Parkman, the great historian, suffered acute pain most of his life. He could not work for more than five minutes at a time yet he produced twenty fabulous volumes of history. Blind Milton, after he wrote *Paradise Lost*, said, "Who best can suffer, best can do."

Trouble and suffering often confer spiritual growth, a fresh outlook, a beautiful philosophy, an understanding and forgiveness of humanity. But first we must stumble in the dark to the turn in the wall, search for the light and put a hand confidently in the hand of the One who carries the lantern. Then will descend on us a quality of peace and serenity beyond conception.

The happiest people are those who are too busy to notice whether they are or not.

# SOAKIN' TH



MEETINGS IN THE "GROVE" at Jackson's Point in its early days — mentioned in the accompanying article — were an idyllic feature of camp-life. The big frame building in the next photograph below has had quite a history; it is also mentioned. Below again are shown two outdoor classes of fresh-air children, and a guide camp is seen at the foot. On the opposite page are typical camp scenes.

Thousands of youngsters in every province in Canada retain gorgeous memories of Salvation Army camps. Just mention the subject, and their eyes will sparkle as they recall the lapping wavelets of a lake or the breakers of the ocean, together with green fields, good meals and oodles of fun. Every year, come summer, many of the 400 evangelical centres receive forms which are distributed to the poorest families in the town or city, to be filled in by eager young aspirants for camp life, and every year crowded buses glide out of cities or towns, headed for some delectable spot, where ten happy days will be spent, before the bus returns for another load, and yet another, and another, until the summer is ended.

#### A New Outlook

Best of all, the young hopefuls return to the city with not only a sun-tan and increased weight, and eyes clear with happiness and health, but very often with an entirely new concept of life. Many of them have found that Jesus is still a friend of the young, and is able to enter into all their activities, and guide and control all their actions.

The Army's entry into camp life was not intentional. Probably William Booth never visualized fresh-air camps in his wildest dreams yet, like so many of the other humanitarian activities of The Salvation Army, it was almost inevitable. Something had to be done in the summer-time for the denizens of the slums—children whose playground was some back alley, some cluttered backyard or the hot sidewalks.

It was not long after the turn of the century that, in Toronto, the first feeble start was made in this direction. A big wooden frame building was erected on a piece of land at Clarksons, by Lake Ontario, some eight or ten miles from To-

ronto along the lakeshore. Here, for a few years, batches of children were sent periodically, but Lake Ontario is notorious for its cold water, and the children—hardy though they were—shivered most of the time. A new site was found on the warmer waters of Lake Simcoe, and the great frame building was actually moved from Clarksons to Jackson's Point, where it remains till this day, serving as a main dining room not only for the fresh-air children but a separate room for officers on furlough.

#### Other Purposes

It was soon seen that camp life was suitable for other purposes besides affording a taste of country life for poor children. The life-saving scouts and guards of those early days demanded their quota of fun and the white bell tents soon dotted the green sward, and scout lore in all its ramifications was intensified in the salubrious surroundings of Lake Simcoe.

Then the musicians began to protest. Why could they not have a camp? So it was arranged that one period of the summer should be set aside for youthful students of instrumental or voice-training. Other divisions began to hire or purchase camps, and today there is one in nearly all of the fourteen divisions throughout the Dominion, including Newfoundland.

Many a fine swimmer in Canada today owes his or her start to an Army camp, where bathing is under strict supervision. A row-boat cruises up and down while the youngsters are paddling or trying their first flurried strokes, occupied by a couple of counsellors or leaders, who keep a watchful eye on the water-nymphs.

For the very small lads and lasses, a fine system is adhered to. Every now and then a whistle is blown, and the "buddies"—who must keep in pairs—raise their hands as a sign that they and their partner are still in touch.

Most "swimming-holes" are cordoned off with floating logs, so that there is no temptation to stray into deeper water, or roam from the



# IG UP E SUNSHINE

"pack". Safety is a prime requisite. Salvationists keep perpetually in mind the parents back in the city, and want above all else to return Carl or Betty to mother and father intact. The same safety complex is observed regarding fire, and again we give thanks to God for His providence in this matter.

Of course, the evangelistic side of Salvation Army warfare is always prominent and, from the very start, meetings were held in the "grove"—an ideal outdoor "temple" in the pinewoods at Jackson's Point. However, a period of rainy weather rather dampened the enthusiasm for this type of outdoor worship, and a fine auditorium was erected for Sunday indoor meetings. Later, the spiritual side of things was enlarged to take in fellowship bodies, young or older people, who were interested in the study of the Bible. The best Bible students were procured from the territory, from England or from the neighbouring United States, and some intensive periods of Bible study and development of spiritual life have taken place amid delightful surroundings.

#### Seasons of Refreshing

Some of the most heartening revivals have occurred in these camps. When the Spirit has really moved, as many as one hundred young people have been seen kneeling at the mercy-seat, and out of this number some of the most enterprising, energetic and enthusiastic young officers or local officers have resulted.

Thus it will be seen that The Salvation Army camps, starting in a small way, with but one idea in mind, have developed so as to embrace practically all phases of Army operations. Even the home league members enjoy a period at camp,

and combine the beauties of fresh air and sunshine with instruction on those many arts of housekeeping and home-making which delight wives and mothers.

Surely, reader, whatever your age, your pulse must stir at the thought of the glories that await you at Jackson's Point, Sandy Hook, Hopkins Landing, or some other glorious outdoor rendezvous. Whatever your age, you can find some good reason for attending the camp—either to hear the splendid festivals put on by the "crack" bands of the music camp, or the senior or junior Bible fellowship groups, or one of the other phases of camp life.

Thus you will not only soak up the sunshine and return to face the fall and winter with your mental and physical batteries recharged, but with an entirely new outlook towards life. Maybe you will find the greatest Gift of all—salvation—at one of the Army's camps in the Dominion of Canada.

Will you pray that God's seal will be set upon camping activities in this year of 1958?



**MOUNT PLEASANT**, Vancouver, B.C., League reports that special speakers during the past month have been Mrs. Colonel W. Smith (R) who, dressed in Indian costume, spoke of the missionary work in that land; Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Turnbull; Captain W. Leslie, of Harbour Light Corps, who had with him three trophies of grace; and Mrs. Brigadier W. Lewis (R), who spoke on work in the West Indies. Mrs. Brigadier D. McIlvenny told the women of life in China, Pakistan and South India. The weekly attendance at these gatherings has averaged fifty-five and the variety and ingenuity displayed in the programmes is commendable. Secretary Mrs. M. Ward is making the weekly meetings outstanding.

**Vancouver Temple** league had a busy month, with a variety of speakers. Among these were the following: Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Roberts, Mrs. Brigadier D. McIlvenny, and Mrs. Scarff who brought a model uniform, spiritualizing the various parts and suiting them to mother's place in the home.

At **Grandview**, Vancouver, the league was able to hand over a cheque for \$54 for the camp project, and \$35 was received at the Self-Denial ingathering from this league.

**Kitsilano** leaguers celebrated Mother's Day by a good turnout at the meeting, each woman wearing a sponge-rubber corsage made by herself at home league.

**South Vancouver** celebrated Mother's Day with four Silver Star mothers present in their meeting.

**Little Mountain Outpost** held a tea and sale, and the proceeds were used to purchase materials with which to carry on handicraft classes.

**North Vancouver** participated in special Mother's Day meetings, when members provided musical items and three leaguers took speaking assignments.

**Vancouver Heights** had Mrs. Brigadier McIlvenny as special



Featuring Weekly—One Phase of The Salvation Army's Varied Service

## The Ministry of the Home League

missionary speaker. A centennial tea and sale was held.

Mrs. Boyd is the newly-commissioned secretary at **New Westminster** League. Recently she led the holiness meeting at which Mrs. Major C. Gillingham was speaker. This league held a strawberry social to raise funds for their new kitchen.

The following centres were visited recently by the Divisional Secretary for Nova Scotia, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn: **Pictou** which had arranged a special missionary night with other church missionary

groups attending; **Kentville** where a good crowd was in attendance; **Halifax Citadel** sale held in the Grace Hospital, when Mrs. Captain A. Shadgett brought vocal items; and also **Dartmouth**.

**Windsor** held a tea and sale and the league took part in the meetings on Home League Sunday, with Mrs. Major W. Slous as the speaker. Mrs. Montgomerie, wife of the Presbyterian minister spoke to the leaguers on the life and work of missionaries in Labrador.

**Glace Bay** had a candlelight service and a variety programme, and

welcomed a new member. One month was known as pot-holder month when the women brought in some attractive pot-holders; another month towels were gathered in; and in another, wool was donated.

**Dartmouth** had a busy home league week with cottage meetings held, phone calls made, cards sent, and many activities centering around their league.

**Sydney** held three spiritual meetings for the quarter, a missionary night, a family night with films, fellowship and fun, a party or two, as well as a handicraft night when the mystery of cushion-making was demonstrated.

**Lunenburg** League has raised the sum of \$36 for a missionary.

### TACKLE YOUR PROBLEMS

At regular intervals I take a pad and pencil and list in one-two-three order the things that are bothering me. Then I take on the big worries one by one. As I solve a problem I strike it from my list.

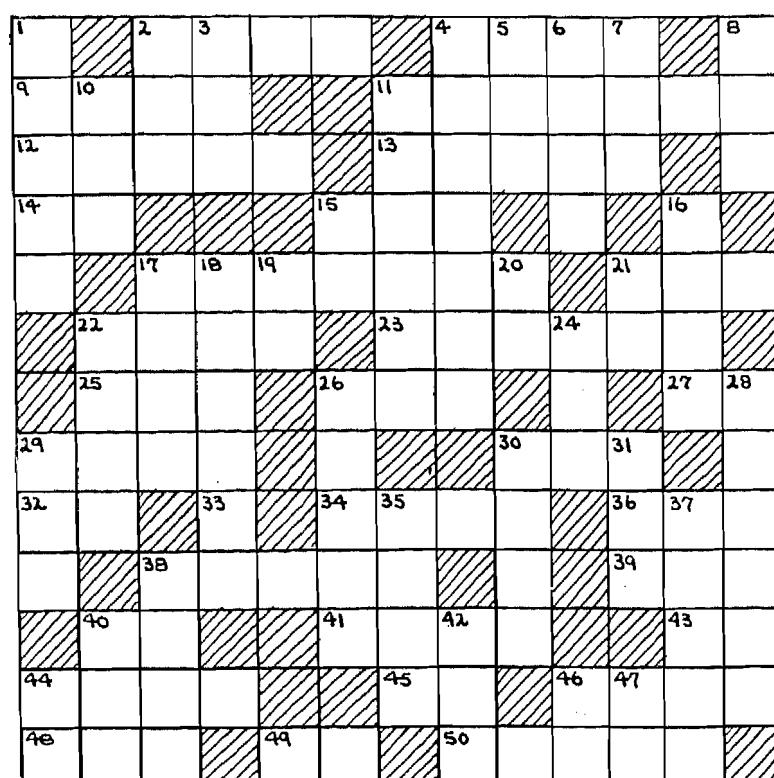
**FINAL TABLEAU** in connection with a dramatic presentation entitled "Our Heritage," given during the home league rally held in Winnipeg, Man. The tableau represents the past, service to the present age, and the future. The Territorial Commander and the Territorial Home League President, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth, and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton are shown at centre front, and the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Moulton, at extreme left.



Eventually I find I don't have a collection of worries waiting to gang up on me.—John R. Advent.

## BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself."—Ps. 80:15.



Co. W.A.W. Co.

### ISRAEL COMPARED TO A VINE

ACROSS  
2 See 4 across                    9 hedges" :12  
4 and 2 across "Why . . .        11 Genus of whales  
then broken down her            :14

### (Psalm 80)

12 "behold, and . . . this  
vine" :14  
13 Made of oak  
14 Epistle (abbr.)

15 "it is . . . down" :16  
17 "And . . . out Israel  
from among them" Ps.  
136:11  
21 See 46 across  
22 "and didst cause it to  
take deep . . ." :9  
23 "look down from . . ."  
:14  
25 The Acts of the Apost-  
olic See (abbr.)  
26 Confederate States  
Navy (abbr.)  
27 District of Columbia  
(abbr.)  
29 "It is burned with  
. . ." :16  
30 Tree fluid  
32 Upon  
33 "grew, and became  
. . . spreading vine"  
Ezek. 17:6  
34 "I had planted thee a  
noble . . ." Jer. 2:21  
36 Abdicated (abbr.)  
38 More certain  
39 See 38 down  
40 Topographical Engin-  
eer (abbr.)  
41 "Thou preparedest . . .  
before it" :9  
43 Capital of Moab Num.  
21:15  
44 "and it filled the . . ."  
:9  
45 New Paragraph (abbr.)  
46 and 21 across "all they  
which . . . by the . . .  
do pluck her" :12  
48 "How thou didst drive  
. . . the heathen" Ps.  
44:2  
49 "O God . . . hosts"  
:14  
50 Country in the North-  
eastern part of Africa

Our text is 2, 4, 17, 33, 34,  
48, 49, and 50 combined.

#### DOWN

1 "and her branches un-  
to the . . ." :11  
2 It is (contr.)  
3 City of Benjamin Gen.  
12:8  
4 "Thou hast cast out

A  
WEEKLY  
TEST  
OF  
BIBLE  
KNOL-  
EDGE

Answers to  
last week's  
puzzle



# He Trusted In Man Rather Than God

By Sr.-Major Marion Neill, Vancouver, B.C.

"For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong in the behalf of those whose heart is perfect toward Him." (2nd Chron. 16:1-10).

LONG ago a good man made a mistake. In the moment of crisis he turned away from God to seek the help of men. This man had a record as a champion of the cause of right. He had restored to the house of God the vessels of gold and silver which had been dedicated to the service of God. He had broken down groves, destroyed idols, dealt with his own household on the matter of idolatry, and made a name for himself as a God-fearing man. Yet in the hour of danger he looked to man, and not to God.

## A Fateful Warning

It was given to Hanani, the seer, to reprove King Asa, and to make the statement of God's watchful care over His people, and to give the word of punishment to be meted out. The long period of peace which the Kingdom of Judah had enjoyed was over. Hanani cried, "Thou shalt

have wars all thy days." What a fate!

As Asa heard the words of the prophet, did he regret his action? How bitter those words of coming punishment must have sounded in his ears! Yet he did not repent, but put Hanani in prison, and dealt harshly with some of his own subjects. Later, even when ill-health overtook him, he did not turn to God, but to those "who pretended to cure illness by magical rites." It seems he died unrepentant yet, during the earlier part of his life, it was recorded of him, "The heart of Asa was perfect."

Asa, and the record of his error, seem far removed from the rush of modern day life. But the words of Hanani have come down through the centuries to comfort and warn the hearts of believers. This legacy of truth, as it were bequeathed to us from this man's wilful action, blesses us today. "For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew Himself strong."

We are reminded of God's providential care over us. We remember that He is omnipresent and omnis-

cient, everywhere present and all-seeing. He knows us, understands us, loves us, has strong words of cheer for us, and can fortify us with His power.

Hagar knew this to be so. In the desert with her young son, God revealed to her the life-saving water, and she said, "Thou God seest me." Samson knew God's power when, in the fury of his blindness, he called on God to avenge him of his enemies. God shewed Himself strong, and Samson in his death slew more Philistines than in his lifetime.

## Strength in Death's Hour

Stephen saw the might and majesty of God when, at his defence before the council, he looked Heavenward and saw Jesus at the right hand of God the Father. Later, as he was being stoned to death, he received strength to pray for his enemies, and he was the first Christian to fall asleep in Jesus.

Let us look at our text again. There is a qualifying clause and here is the secret: "In the behalf of those whose heart is perfect toward Him." For whom will the Lord shew Himself strong? For those who trust in Him entirely. Job had the right idea when, in the midst of his misery, he exclaimed, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him."

Another such person wrote of his experience in the following words,

"I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free;  
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me."

This chorus brings to mind the words of Jesus, "One sparrow shall not fall—without your Father. For



"Thou shalt have wars all thy days."

the very hairs of your head are all numbered."

For whom will the Lord shew Himself strong? For those who desire to serve Him supremely! Those who will identify themselves with the cause of right, and those who will witness to their faith. Abraham was such a man. Called by God, he went forth, not knowing whither he went.

King Asa made a good beginning, but he turned away from God. What about us; are we trusting now? Do we desire to be of service today? Can it be said of us, at this moment, that our hearts are perfect toward God?

In Asa's day God spoke through His prophets, but we live in the day of grace. God sent His Son into the world to redeem us. By accepting the salvation purchased for us by Jesus Christ on the Cross of Calvary, we may know forgiveness, pardon and adoption into the family of God. We may know the friendship of Jesus and the fellowship and guidance of the Holy Spirit.

God is ready to shew Himself strong in the behalf of those whose heart is perfect toward Him, perfect in trust, perfect in obedience and perfect in love. Then, in days of testing, we shall be able to say, as did the Psalmist David, "He shall not be afraid of evil tidings, his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord."

## MEASURING LIFE

HOW shall we measure life? Not, surely, by its length, but by its usefulness.

Life can be judged not by its quantity, but its quality. Do you know the age of St. Paul? Of St. Francis? You cannot calculate the length of the lives of great men by any human arithmetic. Add to their lives ten thousand times ten thousand years, and you have not expressed it.

What does life mean, and what is it for? That is what we ought to ask ourselves. What does Jesus say about it? Turn to His fresh and wonderful teachings in the Gospels. Jesus said bluntly that people with no love in their hearts, no soul in their eyes and no self-sacrifice in their programme are dead shadows—merely existing.

Often men estimate their lives in terms of money, reputation, pleasure or passion, judging it to be nothing more than the power to satisfy their passing desires. To those who indulge in this perverted arithmetic in moral values, life can have small possibilities and little meaning.

The truth is that a man, whatever his age, does not grow to full stature until he is created, and the Christian has received a new life with new powers and qualities. Paul added, "Put on the new man," and John added, "Put on Christ."

Christ gives to life a new time. Growth is every expression.

## The Flood Tide

LIKE helpless vessels sunken in the mire  
Of some great tidal estuary are we,  
Who sometimes fain would sail life's open sea,  
But need the strength to fortify desire.  
Our feeble souls within themselves retire,  
Lacking the moral tide to set them free,  
And sweep them out to the immensity  
O'er which the lights of heaven flash with fire.

Rush in, thou full flood tide of God,  
rush in!  
Give us the power we have not of ourselves.  
Lift us above the soul-engulfing shallows  
Of sordid slothfulness or empty strife;  
And on the surging waters let us win  
The boundless sea of sacramental life!  
Lettie F. James, Toronto

## DAILY DEVOTIONS FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

### SUNDAY—

Luke 15: 1-10. "THEN DREW NEAR UNTO HIM ALL THE PUBLICANS AND SINNERS." Someone has said, "Jesus drew to Him poor suffering women, and outcast publicans and sinners with a heartache, and troops of little children. He is our model, not only in holiness, but in winsomeness. Study and copy Him. A living, lovable Christian is the most powerful argument for the Gospel. If you would win sinners to the Saviour, you must make your religion winsome."

### WEDNESDAY—

Luke 18: 19-31. "A CERTAIN RICH MAN . . . FARED SUMPTUOUSLY. A CERTAIN BEGGAR . . . WAS LAID AT HIS GATE . . . DESIRING TO BE FED." The rich man's sin lay not in possessing wealth, but in using it only for selfish ends. He believed in luxury, yet never gave a thought to the needy man lying at his very gate. "And in Hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments," for he that shuts love out, shall in turn be shut out from love.

\* \* \*

### THURSDAY—

Luke 17: 1-10. "THE APOSTLES SAID UNTO THE LORD, 'INCREASE OUR FAITH.'" Too often, the smallness of our faith is that which hinders us receiving the fulness of blessing God longs to bestow. But our faith can never become really strong whilst we desire to see every step ahead. True faith is to believe what we do not see, and its reward is to see what we believe. "Oh! for trust that brings the triumph!"

\* \* \*

### FRIDAY—

Luke 17: 11-21. "WERE THERE NOT TEN CLEANSED? BUT WHERE ARE THE NINE?" How great the blessing all ten received merely for the asking, and yet only one returned to give thanks! No wonder the Saviour was grieved at their ingratitude. Are we as grateful for all His loving kindnesses and tender mercies as we should be?

"A thousand blessings, Lord to us Thou dost impart.  
We ask one blessing more, O Lord — a thankful heart."

\* \* \*

### SATURDAY—

Luke 17: 22-37. "THE DAY WHEN THE SON OF MAN IS REVEALED." Christ is coming again — we do not know when, for He will come "as a thief in the night." The world will be just as astonished as it was when the flood came, or when Sodom was destroyed. May we be ready, should He come soon.

"Our risen Lord will come a'  
The happy day is nearing'  
With hope elate we wor'  
And look for His app'



the father had. So he was harsh and critical when he did return. Beware of this "elder brother" spirit! Let us love our weak and wayward brother, and rejoice when he comes home to God.

\* \* \*

### TUESDAY—

Luke 16: 1-17. "THE CHILDREN OF THIS WORLD ARE . . . WISER THAN THE CHILDREN OF LIGHT." "How tired you must be," said someone to a Hindu teacher. "You have pupils all day, and work overtime." "Money makes me fresh!" cheerfully replied the Indian. If we used the same skill, prudence, and energy in heavenly matters as men do in things of this world, God's Kingdom would progress by leaps and bounds.

\* \* \*

JUNE 21, 1958



## TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

The address of the Alberta divisional headquarters has been changed to 9849 Jasper Ave., Edmonton.

\* \* \*

Greenwood Corps, Toronto, temporarily dispossessed of a hall while a new corps building is in process of erection, is holding meetings in Kimbourne Hall, 1485 Danforth Ave.

\* \* \*

Brigadier P. Rive, Principal of the Howard Institute, Rhodesia, has been promoted to Lt.-Colonel. Mrs. Rive is the former Major Margaret Nelson, a Canadian officer.

\* \* \*

Second-Lieutenant Pauline Howell has been accepted for missionary service in Colombo, Ceylon, and is due to sail on the *Empress of Britain*, leaving Montreal on August 5th.

\* \* \*

Captain Jean Brown, R.N., B.Sc., has been accepted for missionary service in India and arrangements have been made for her to travel by S.S. *Nova Scotia*, sailing from Halifax for Liverpool on October 18th, 1958. The Captain is to take a course in midwifery in England before proceeding to India.

\* \* \*

*The War Cry* regrets to announce that the following officers have been bereaved: 2nd-Lieut. B. Thorne, Winterton, Nfld., of his father; Sr.-Major R. Stonnell, Hamilton, Ont., of her sister; Mrs. Major H. Sharp, Toronto, of her mother, Sister Mrs. R. Arnold, of Riverdale Corps.

## COLONEL EDWARD HOFFMAN

A VETERAN officer who had spent some of his early days in Canada, Colonel Edmund Hoffman (R) was promoted to Glory when tending his garden in New Jersey, N.Y. His last public ministry was as receptionist at the New York Territorial Headquarters, in which position he gave excellent service. Many leading officers took part in the funeral service conducted by Colonel A. Pepper in the New York Memorial Temple, and the Staff Band and Male Chorus provided music. The promoted warrior was before retirement chief secretary in the Southern Territory.

MEMBERS of the "Pray Through" session of training (Canada West) who held their 40th reunion recently are shown with their husbands, except in the case of Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Majury; the Major was a "Pray Through" cadet.



A JOYOUS OCCASION

FRONT VIEW of the new Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, hall and some of the officers and officials who participated in the opening ceremonies. (Left to right) Mr. James Sinclair, chairman of the advisory board; Mrs. P. Taraska; the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman; Mr. Geo. Stewart, architect; Alderman Peter Taraska, representing the city; the Commanding Officer, Major W. Shaver; the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton; Mrs. Colonel Wiseman, Mrs. Brigadier Moulton, and Mr. A. Bugby, the contractor. (See report on this page.)

## Increase Over Last Year

REPRESENTATIVES of all but four of the corps in the New Brunswick and P.E.I. Division gathered at Charlottetown for the Self-Denial ingathering.

Sr.-Captain J. Carter welcomed the officers at supper provided by the home league, when the visitors met the Charlottetown Advisory Board members and senior census board local officers. Hon. B. Earle Macdonald, Provincial Treasurer, Mr. Norman Lowther, the advisory board chairman, and Sergeant-Major S. Barrett extended greetings and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson, replied.

The meeting opened with a dramatic entry of the officers, preceded by the flags of the nations carried by the local officers and young people of the corps. Musical selections by Lt.-Colonel J. Habkirk (R), a divisional quartette, and an augmented band featured the first part.

As the corps officers presented in novel manner the results of their efforts, excitement grew. The final figure, indicating a ten per cent increase over the total for 1957, was followed by a song of praise, and Mrs. 1st-Lieut. J. Robertson offered a prayer of thanksgiving.

In the closing minutes of the meeting a man made his way to the mercy-seat.

## MINISTERING TO ESKIMOS

THE league of mercy workers of the Edmonton Northside Corps have been visiting in Aberhart Memorial Sanatorium since its opening, seven years ago.

Many of the patients in this tuberculosis hospital, are Eskimo and Northern Indian. An interesting incident took place when Leaguer S. Pawliuk went north to the Dew Line. There he contacted a family from which a loved one had been taken to the Aberhart. Brother Pawliuk was able to contact his wife Judy, also a league worker, and suggest she visit this Eskimo patient. Thus a happy situation resulted for all concerned.

The Army is especially appreciated at Christmas time. On this occasion the entire league, plus auxiliary members, sings carols and distributes "sunshine bags" and toys. The staff kindly sets this night aside for the league, so that the workers may do a thorough job with no one forgotten.

## WITH THE VETERANS

AN acceptable visiting speaker at the May meeting of the Ontario Retired Officers League, held in the Jubilee Hall, Bramwell Booth Temple, the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman narrated a number of incidents illustrating progress in the territory, gathered during recent tours that he had made. Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R), president of the league, presented the Colonel to the attentive assembly. Recent visiting officers who also addressed the retired officers, included Brigadier C. Watt, who showed slides of Red Shield work in Germany, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell, of Poona, India, and Mrs. Brigadier R. Nuttall (R), whose missionary husband, promoted to Glory from India, was a composer of Army songs.

(Continued from column 3) and a handicraft demonstration presented by Mrs. Bishop, all of Calgary Citadel. Members who had maintained one hundred percent attendance for the year were given a flower to wear.

At night the Citadel Songster Brigade and girls' triple trio sang and Mrs. Royan, of the Citadel, gave two recitations. Awards were presented to Red Deer and High River for the most original name tags and to Drumheller and Calgary Citadel for the best original choruses.

# Musician's Page

## Hamilton Band Visits Michigan Centre

ON a recent weekend, the Hamilton Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Burditt), accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier T. Ellwood, visited the Michigan city of Muskegon.

The first activity was a march through the city to the local park, where a programme of music was presented, the proceedings being guided by the Brigadier. A half-hour radio broadcast was also prepared, with the band and selected soloists participating.

### Greetings Are Read

Following supper, the bandmen proceeded to the local high school auditorium, where a second programme was presented. The local director of music in the school presided. As an introductory feature, greetings were read from Governor Mennen Williams, of Michigan, in which he spoke highly of Salvation Army work, and Mayor L. Jackson, of Hamilton.

Numbers by the band during the evening included: "Horbury", "Treasures from Tchaikovsky" and "Prelude and Fugue, Arise My Soul Arise." Soloists included Bandsman B. Bebbington and the bandmaster, who played "The Eternal Quest" and "Maoriland" respectively. A male octette, under the leadership of Sr.-Captain E. Falle, sang effectively throughout the weekend, and contributed a number of negro spirituals to the programme. The local corps band also participated, playing effectively the selection, "I Need Thee".

Regular meetings were held Sunday morning and evening, with the bandmen giving definite witness to the Christian life which they enjoyed. A meeting was held at the local municipal hospital, and was enjoyed greatly by those who listened.

On Sunday afternoon a programme was given in the corps building. Many visitors from sur-

rounding corps joined with local residents in their enjoyment of the musical fare. Items included a solo from Bandsman Allington, "Begone Vain World".

The band played for patients at the Catholic hospital on the Monday morning before the departure for the return journey.



THE MALE VOICE PARTY of the Hamilton Citadel Band, who performed recently during the band's trip to the United States, a report of which is carried on this page, is seen above. Leader of the group for the occasion was Sr.-Captain E. Falle.

## Divisional Greetings Extended

THE Halifax Citadel Corps was the scene of yet another event featured in the travels of the British Columbia Centenary drum, which is now on tour across the Canadian Territory. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn acted as chairman, and music was provided by the corps band (Bandmaster K. Elloway, A.R.C.M.) and songster brigade (Leader J. Vanderhoven).

The theme of the evening centred around the drum, and the proceedings commenced with a fanfare written especially for the occasion by the bandmaster. The programme, which consisted of items by the two musical groups, was presented to a large, enthusiastic audience.

Bandmaster Elloway gave a short talk about the drum in which he said, "After all, the Army is an open-air body, and a drum is needed for marching. It is interesting to record, however, that there was some opposition in the beginning to

## Bandsmen's Councils At Owen Sound

BANDSMEN and bandswomen who met at Owen Sound, Ont., for the Northern Ontario Divisional Bandsmen's Councils were pleased to have with them the Secretary for Bands and Songsters, Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins. Saturday afternoon, a composite band was formed by the delegates and a good rehearsal held, followed by a supper provided by the women of the corps.

An enjoyable musical festival took place at night. The programme commenced with the march, "The King's Musicians", followed by a cornet trio, "The Veterans", featuring Bandsmen D. Beatty, A. Cowie, of Owen Sound, and Deputy-bandmaster G. Ryckman, Steelton Corps, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Other items were provided by the Owen Sound male voice quartette, Sr.-Captain Rawlins gave an accordion selection; a euphonium solo, "What a Saviour", was played by Bandsman Garfield Ryckman, Steelton; a trombone solo, "Love's Descent", by Songster-leader J. McLachlan, and

a vocal solo by Bandsman T. Telford.

The Sunday morning council began with interesting talks by Sr.-Captain Rawlins and Captain R. Calvert. In the afternoon, a band clinic was conducted by Sr.-Captain Rawlins, which included a technical recording played by Ken Smith, of Australia, "The Voice of the Cornet". The usefulness of this instruction was furthered in that the listeners were given a copy of the exercises being played. In the evening a united open-air meeting was held in the market square, the march back to the citadel attracting many onlookers, who followed the bandsmen to the citadel where a stirring salvation meeting was held.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Pedlar, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major J. Sloan were present for the councils and took part during the weekend. Sr.-Captain Rawlins gave a talk on the Canadian Band Journal, which is meeting with much popularity. A march was played, by way of a "sight reading" test, from the journal, by the Owen Sound band.

Owen Sound Corps has welcomed more immigrants from the Old Land — Bandsman Alex Cowie, of Partick, Scotland, and Deputy Bandmaster Ted Telford and family, from Greenock.—L.M.

### THE DRUM IS EXEMPT

THE Vancouver Centennial Drum has received nation wide publicity in England. In fact the London News Chronicle declared, "Not since the days of Drake has so much official attention been focused on one drum."

After the drum's appearance in a festival at Cardiff, Wales, customs and excise officials demanded a purchase-tax of sixty percent because it had been played in Great Britain before being shipped across the Atlantic. This technical point had been overlooked when preparations had been made for the drum's triumphant parade through the British Territory.

A further examination of the rules was made, and by regarding this as an "exhibition drum", it would be exempt from tax.

### VISITS CONTINENTAL EUROPE

THE Oslo III Band (Bandmaster E. Johansen) recently completed a twelve day tour that took it through four European countries. Starting in Sweden, where a programme was given in Uddervalla, the band then journeyed to Denmark.

Accompanied by the Territorial Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades, Sr.-Major H. Dahlstrom, the band also visited Germany and the Netherlands.

A MUSICAL AGGREGATION which provides faithful service in the varied activities of the corps life is shown in a recent photo. The group is the Mount Dennis, Toronto, Songster Brigade, pictured with Songster Leader V. Cookman and the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman.



### Music Clinic Conducted

RECENT visitors to Trenton, Ont., for the band weekend were the Territorial Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades and Mrs. Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins, and the Bowmanville Band. All the visitors joined with the members of the local band to participate in a music clinic conducted by the Captain.

Saturday evening, a musical programme was presented, featuring the Bowmanville and Trenton Bands and Sr.-Captain and Mrs. Rawlins. Special solo and group numbers were given by the Trenton comrades.

Open-air meetings at the local hospital and selected rest homes on the Sunday morning proved of great blessing to the patients. In the salvation meeting special music was provided by the visitors, and all who attended were inspired and encouraged by the presence of the Holy Spirit.

With the appointment of Sr.-Major C. Everitt as Territorial Music Director for the Central Territory, it marks the third former Detroit Citadel bandsman to hold the post.

His predecessors in the position were the late Captain J. Stewart and Major C. Lindstrom.

# NEWS OF THE SALVATION WAR

Commissions and warrants were issued to home league local officers by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier J. Nelson, at Saint John, N.B. Citadel (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Hickman) on a recent Saturday night, following the annual supper. The Sunday meetings were conducted by Mrs. Captain A. Shadgett, of Truro, N.S., whose solos and Bible messages were of much blessing. During the week members put in extra visitation and had additional meetings.

A memorial service was held for Sister Mrs. Lucy Ingraham, whose death was reported earlier. Sergeant-Major M. Marshall and Brigadier F. Stickland spoke words of tribute, and a new rostrum, donated by the family in memory of the departed, was dedicated.

\* \* \*

Two new home league members were enrolled by Mrs. Brigadier A. McInnes in the holiness meeting at Dauphin, Man. (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. McInnes) on Home League Sunday, when the gatherings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. McInnes. In the evening the Brigadier told of his experiences in the prison and police court work, and the Holy Spirit was present with much conviction. At the local jail one prisoner accepted Christ during a meeting led by Brother S. Hunt. Later, during an interview, another surrendered to God and a third testified on the next Sunday that he, too, had been converted. All three are standing firm.

On another weekend the corps meetings were led by Major and Mrs. G. Ostryk, of Winnipeg. On Saturday night the Major showed slides of Army work in Northern British Columbia, after giving a Bible message, and the evening concluded with an hour of refreshment and fellowship.

In the Sunday morning jail meeting seven men raised their hands for prayer. Later the Major visited the company meeting and gave an object lesson. In the holiness meeting which followed, Mrs. Ostryk presented the claims of the Holy Spirit. The Ochre River mission congregation was blessed by the efforts of the visitors in the afternoon, when the Major urged submission of every life to God. At night, in the corps salvation meeting, much conviction was felt.

The two daughters of the corps' newest soldiers were given back to God in a dedication service conducted by the divisional commander at Wingham, Ont. (Envoy and Mrs. S. Newman). The occasion was the visit of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon, which brought rich blessing to the corps. In the salvation meeting three new senior soldiers were enrolled and, at the conclusion, two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Faith is high for a real outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

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The last Sunday's meetings in the old hall at Greenwood Corps, Toronto (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Roberts) were led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major S. Preece. For the time being the corps activities will be held in a rented hall. The visitors brought blessing in the senior meetings and spoke to the children of the company meeting. At night the building was packed and many spoke of mixed feelings in respect to the move. There was a good response to the Self-Denial altar service, and two backsliders found Christ at the mercy-seat while two other persons re-consecrated themselves.

\* \* \*

Seventy-first anniversary meetings at Digby, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. C. Bradley) were led by the Divisional Commander for New Brunswick and P.E.I. and Mrs. Brigadier J. Nelson, with music supplied by the Halifax Citadel Band, and 1st-Lieut. B. Robertson as soloist. The band (Bandmaster K. Elloway) presented an excellent programme on Saturday night, the items including "Star Lake", "The Martial Host", and "The Great Crusade", amongst others, and the male quartette, accompanied by the band sang "Soldier Rouse Thee".

On Sunday the hall was packed to capacity for the holiness and salvation meetings. In the afternoon the band gave a festival in the Church of Christ's Disciples at Weymouth, and again presented a programme following the evening meeting at Digby. An old-fashioned praise meeting on Monday night was led by Captain and Mrs. A. Shadgett, which was followed by the cutting of the anniversary cake by Sister Mrs. A. Marshall (ninety-two years old) and the serving of lunch.



RED SHIELD DRIVE OFFICIALS at Verdun, Que. Shown with the Public Relations officer, Brigadier A. Dale, and the Commanding Officer, Captain D. McMillan, is Mr. Walter Kemp, chairman of the Red Shield campaign along with members of the executive committee.

## FIFTY YEARS MARRIED



SERGEANT-MAJOR and Mrs. A. Fritz, of Welland, Ont., recently celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

They were converted in their village church and, not long after marriage, felt God had called them to become Salvationists. When Albert Fritz first took his stand in the open-air meeting, it caused such a stir amongst his former companions that they came to town to hear his message.

There were times when the corps was unofficered and these comrades stood with one or two others to proclaim the Gospel; thus the corps was maintained.

For years Mrs. Fritz was the home league secretary, having organized a ladies' aid before the home league was thought of. In 1953 both she and her husband relinquished their local officers' positions and retired from such active service. They are well respected for their sincere Salvationism.

(Continued from column 3)

ple's Sergeant-Major Mrs. F. Verge, of King's Point, led the testimonies and Mrs. Sr.-Captain Necho delivered the message.

The anniversary dinner was held on Monday evening, when Mrs. B. Hibbs, the oldest soldier, lit the candles and Junior Soldier Hilda Heath extinguished them. A number of dainty baskets filled with goodies were offered for sale.

The Holy Spirit began to mellow the hearts of the congregation on a recent Sunday evening at Wychwood Corps, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. W. Rea) during the commencement of the meeting. It was the occasion of the Self-Denial altar service and, as the meeting progressed, conviction by the Spirit deepened. When the invitation was given, many moved forward to the mercy-seat for forgiveness of sins, a renewal of vows, and the blessing of a clean heart.

(Continued from column 1)

Major M. Rankin, and the Rev. J. Stinson. Songster C. Judge soloed, and tribute was paid by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Keith (R). League of mercy members formed a guard of honour and Mrs. Colonel Best, Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki (R), and Brigadier G. Hartas took part in the graveside committal service.

## At Rest In The Heavenly Mansions



**Sister Mrs. Frank Smith,** London Citadel Corps, had given sixty years of soldiership when called Home. Untiring and devoted service to Christ that marked the whole of

her career was continued right up until a few weeks before her passing, when illness placed her in hospital where for many years she, herself, brought comfort and the message of Christ to thousands of others. She had a clear and definite testimony at the end. Mrs. Smith devoted herself to home league and league of mercy work, carrying her ministry into the homes and personal lives of those who were in need of spiritual or material help. Often her own home was a sanctuary for the troubled and distraught.

The largely-attended funeral service was conducted by Colonel G. Best (R), assisted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Warrender, the Commanding Officer,

(Continued foot column 4)

**Brother I. C. Murray,** Prince Albert, Sask., was promoted to Glory from hospital in Edmonton, Alta. He was a soldier of Prince Albert for over forty years and shed an influence for good wherever he went. He made it a practice to encourage the young people and any others who seemed to stand in need of uplift. His loyalty to God and the Army will long be remembered.

For a brief period before his death Brother Murray was connected with Edmonton Citadel and a service was held there before the body was laid to rest in Prince Albert. At the last-named, the funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major P. Kerr, and Captain C. Boorman soloed. The departed comrade was a member of the Orange Lodge and a group of his associates participated in the committal service.

On Sunday morning a memorial service was conducted by the commanding officer, when the message was delivered by the granddaughter of the deceased, 1st-Lieut. R. Murray. Mrs. B. Murray and her daughter sang a duet and Secretary B. Wilde paid tribute to the life and influence of the departed.

**Brother C. Carver,** London East Corps, was promoted to Glory at the age of seventy-five. He was an active Salvationist for over fifty years.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain R. Walker, assisted by Major M. Rankin. Bandsman A. Edwards sang "Beyond the Sunset".

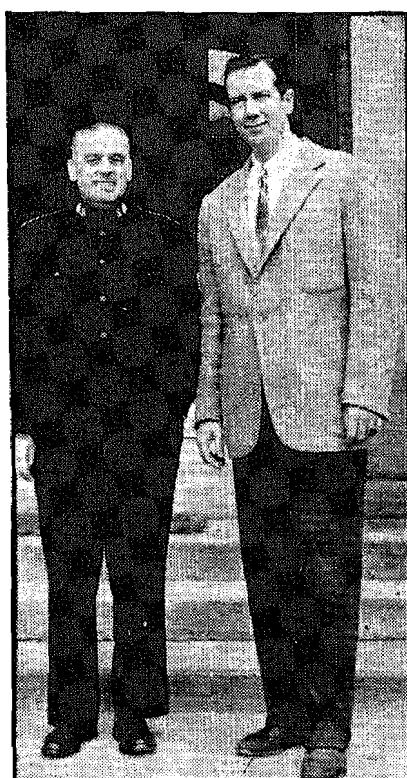
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**Sister Mrs. Lillian Hann,** New Aberdeen, N.S., was a valued soldier of the corps, one who held the respect of all who knew her. Although in ill-health for a number of years she attended the meetings whenever possible, until the past year when she was confined to hospital. She was able to witness that all was well with her soul.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major W. Stanley, and Mrs. G. Deacon and Mrs. R. Adams sang a duet. The band played "It is well". At the memorial service, Mrs. E. Davies paid tribute to the departed comrade's service.

Children, as soon as I am released, sing a psalm of praise to God.

Susanna Wesley



(Above): M.R. JEROME HINES seen with the Training College Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, when the singer visited the college and witnessed to his conversion before the cadets. (Below): Mr. Hines also called in at the men's hostel, Sherbourne Street, Toronto, and testified and sang. He is seen shaking hands with the Superintendent, Sr. Major E. Brunson. Sr.-Captain W. Hosty is at the right.



## SENT FORTH TO SERVE

### The Territorial Commander's Last Weekend Before Sailing For The International Commissioners' Conference

**A**N impressive service of dedication for the graduates of the Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, was conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, at the Montreal Citadel. The entire nursing staff was present, and took part, both in personal testimonies and group singing. The Women's Social Service Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Doris Barr, reminded the nurses that life is a sacred trust from God, and true service is from the heart. A Scripture reading and words of counsel from Mrs. Booth preceded an earnest Bible message by the Commissioner. One seeker was recorded.

The graduating exercises again proved of widespread interest to a large audience of Salvationists and friends. It was held in the Wesley United Church. The graduating class presented a colourful picture on the flower-decked platform.

Following a hymn and a prayer—and a Scripture reading by Dr. Norman A. McMurray—the Commissioner paid tribute to the Superintendent, Brigadier N. Jolly, Dr. E. A. Macallum, Medical Superintendent, and the nursing and medical staff for maintaining the outstanding calibre of service for which the

hospital has become recognized. He also expressed gratitude to the women's auxiliary for its many years of unwavering support. The group, during the present year, has donated equipment valued at \$1,192.

Stressing the important contribution of Army hospitals to communities throughout Canada, the Commissioner cited many interesting statistics.

Thirteen nurses of the 1958 class were introduced by Sr.-Captain A. Ebsary, Director of Nursing Services, and presented with their diplomas and pins by Mrs. Booth, and Mrs. W. B. Campbell, President of the Women's Auxiliary, assisted by Captain M. Bishop. Dr. Winnifred Ross led the graduates in the Florence Nightingale pledge, while the proficiency award to Miss Nada Belinak was presented by Dr. J. H. O'Neill. Rev. E. S. Kerr gave the dedicatory prayer.

The Commissioner, in his address urged graduates to uphold the high traditions and obligations of the nursing profession. Nurse Sunley Smith gave the valedictory address and, afterwards, handed a lighted torch to Pro.-Lieutenant June Branen, of the incoming student class.

A hymn of dedication by the graduates and vocal benediction by the student nurses, concluded the ceremony. Vocal solos were sung by Mrs. Captain C. Burrows; other music was provided by the Montreal Citadel Band, and Songster Leader M. Calvert.

## CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

### BIBLE BY INSTALMENTS

• AKRON — With eleven more years to go in its project of publishing the entire Bible—several verses a day—the Akron (Ohio) Beacon-Journal entered its seventh year of the project.

The New Testament was printed in its entirety from April 7, 1952, to June 19, 1955. Publication of the Old Testament, beginning with Genesis 1: 1: "In the beginning . . ." began the next day.

Instalment No. 2,191, a section of Deuteronomy, was printed as the seventh year of publication began.

Yet to go: 4,100 more instalments, which will make a total of 6,291 in seventeen years.

(Left): THE CATHERINE BOOTH HOSPITAL graduating class, Montreal, with the Superintendent, Brigadier Nellie Jolly, Sr.-Captain Alice Ebsary, Director of Nursing, and Captain Maryann Bishop, Instructor of Nurses. (Lower): WINNIE GRACE graduating class. With the Superintendent, Brigadier Gladys Gage, in the front row are Sr.-Captain E. Kollin, Director of Education and Sr.-Captain G. McGregor, Director of Nursing.

## SINGER JEROME HINES Visits The Training College

FOR AN hour, cadets of the "Courageous" session and the Toronto Training College staff, listened enthralled as Jerome Hines, the six-foot-seven metropolitan opera singer and Salvationist, told of the strange but marvellous leadings of God in his life. Before even becoming a Christian he was led to write the background music for a "passion play". While in London, England, singing at the Glyndebourne Annual Festival, he felt he should use his voice, not only for concert singing, but to inspire and bless people in the lower brackets of society. God directed him to "serve his apprenticeship" as a Christian in this way. He made his way to an Army hostel in an unsavoury sector of London. His first effort was a fiasco. God—as he says—"set him back on his heels", revealing that it was not his melodious voice, but the message that mattered.

These and other spiritual disciplines taught him the urgency and beauty of obedience to God's voice and of simple trust in His Word.

For four and a half years now his off-duty excursions have taken him to children's hospitals, Harbour Light centres, Bowery corps, rescue missions and other haunts of forgotten men and women and God has signally honoured his gratuitous vocal messages.

Why does he not now break with the Metropolitan Opera Company and become a full-time Gospel singer? This question has been repeatedly asked of Brother Hines. In reply the singer points to what he calls "the Christianizing influences upon art" which God is enabling him and others to exert. Missionaries are needed as sorely there as in heathen lands.

### Runs a Bible Class

A Bible class has been formed among members of the Opera Company, and this has created a new interest in the Bible.

A 2,000-voice choir—a product of Billy Graham's New York crusade—is still functioning with Jerome Hines as a staunch supporter. Among many musical groups a Christian infiltration is taking place and this humble, unassuming crusader for Christ has dedicated voice and heart for that noble and selfless purpose.

Mr. Hines also sang for the men at the Harbour Light Corps, Toronto, and the Sherbourne Street Men's Hostel. At both places the homeless men listened to his singing and his testimony with rapt attention. Seekers sought Christ at the last-mentioned institution, when the Men's Social Services Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston led the meeting, and Sr.-Captain W. Hosty introduced the speaker.

There is no substitute for ardent and sincere earnestness.

Charles Dickens.

